

Three

by Vyse

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Summary: A love triangle that took a while to finish...

Three

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><br>A/N: Well, this is the 1110 gift fic...what else can I say? And, I know I've

>been doing angst a lot lately...I promise, I'll write a fluff next. Taichi is <br>a little...angery in his first part, but...eh. \*shrugs\* You know how Taichi

>gets when it comes to people he loves.<br>

>DC: Notice that I don't have a disclaimer. I find them rather useless, and

>annoying. So

nnnnyyyyyaaa.<br>\*\*\*\*\*  
\*

><br>~Taichi~

><br>I hate you, Jyou.

><br>Damn you.

><br>How could you?

><br>How could you just...kiss...and hug...and love Mimi, right in front of

>Koushirou?<br>

>Don't you know how he feels?<br>

>Of course not.<br>

>After all, you're far too busy focusing all you're goddamn attention on Mimi <br>to even grace Koushirou with some.

><br>You know what?

><br>Fuck you.

><br>\* \* \*

><br>~Koushirou~

><br>Tachiwaka Mimi.

><br>The demon of my heart.

><br>Harsh words, I know.

><br>But true.

><br>For she is the one who gets to feel Jyou's kisses, who gets to rest in his  
>arms...<br>  
>It's not fair.<br>  
>It just isn't fair... <br>  
>Why am I the one who is destined to be alone?<br>  
>\* \* \*<br>  
>~Jyou~<br>  
>He thinks I don't know.<br>  
>Both of them do.<br>  
>But I do know. <br>  
>I don't love Mimi. I never loved her.<br>  
>She was just...<br>  
>How can I explain it without sounding totally selfish?<br>  
>I guess I can't...but here's what I can say...<br>  
>I love you, Koushirou.<br>  
>\* \* \*<br>  
>~Taichi~<br>  
>It's late.<br>  
>And he's just sitting there.<br>  
>Watching them.<br>  
>How can he stand it?<br>  
>His heart is probably breaking into little pieces of nothing right now...<br>  
>If I was Koushirou, I would be out of there 30 minutes ago.<br>  
  
>That's how long he's been sitting there, watching Jyou with Mimi.<br>  
>Maybe I should go over there.<br>  
>After all...<br>  
>He must feel really sad...<br>  
>And lonely...<br>  
>I begin to walk toward him, my feet suddenly feeling like they weigh one <br>thousand pounds.  
><br>"K-Koushirou?" I ask, placing a hand on his shoulder. He turns toward me...  
><br>  
>~Koushirou~<br>  
>I turn toward Taichi. I hope he doesn't notice the tears...<br>  
  
>"Koushirou...are you crying?" He asks, bending down to get a better view of <br>me. I back away, not wanting him to see my tears. He gets closer to me, and  
>leans over me. <br>  
>"Why are you crying, Kou-chan?" I close my eyes, part of my mind wondering <br>how to lie my way out of this one-don't get me wrong, I don't like lying, I  
>despise it...I just can't tell anyone about my feelings-and part of my mind <br>is wondering why he called me Kou-chan.  
><br>"I'm not...crying..." I whimper, my voice tense. I can taste the tears slip  
>into my mouth while I talk. Taichi looks at me with pitying eyes, and brings <br>a finger to my cheek, and begins to caress it. Odd...  
  
><br>"It's Jyou, isn't it?" How...how did he know? Is it that obvious? I open my  
>mouth to deny any feeling toward Jyou, but I only manage to let out a few <br>gurgled words and many sobs. Taichi takes me in his arms, in an attempt to  
>console me.<br>

>Normally, I would push my way out and say that nothing was wrong...but, I <br>don't. I don't know...

><br>This just feels good...

><br>Really, really good...

><br>More than it should...

><br>

>~Jyou~<br>

>Mimi is resting her head on my shoulder. <br>

>"Jyou...I love you..." Mimi whispers, kissing my cheek slightly.<br>

>Hold it. Love?! Where did she get love from? I mean, we kissed a little and <br>we held hands and went on walks, but love?!

><br>Maybe I'm freaking out because I don't really love Mimi...

><br>Then why am I with her?

><br>I really don't even like her...

><br>I'm only with her because...

><br>Because...

><br>"Jyou?" she asks, lifting her head to face me.

><br>"Y-yes, Mimi?" I reply, hoping she doesn't ask me why didn't say 'I love you'

>back...<br>

>"Why didn't you say 'I love you too, Mimi?'" I wince at her words.

<br>

>"Um...well, you see, the thing is..." she cuts me off there. <br>

>"Oh, don't worry. I know how shy you are. You'll tell me that you love me...eventually." I sigh, partially in relief and partially in frustration. How am I supposed to tell her that I don't love her without breaking her heart?<br>

>Hold it. Who's that? Over there, on that rise...is that Taichi?<br>

>Holding...Koushirou?<br>

>Stroking his hair?<br>

>And....and...<br>

>Kissing him?<br>

>Taichi...loves Koushirou?<br>

>Koushirou....loves...Taichi?<br>

><br>~Taichi~

><br>I'm holding Koushirou very close to me now...

><br>It feels good.

><br>Really good.

><br>I wonder what it feels like to him?

><br>Good?

><br>Bad?

><br>Or something else?

><br>He hasn't calmed down yet. Now he's crying hysterically, sometimes mummering something about Mimi and demons. And he has a death grip on my waist.

><br>Poor Koushirou.

><br>I push him away from me, and he looks up at me with those big, black, curious eyes of his. Only this time, there's sorrow in them instead of curiosity.

><br>Damn Jyou, doing this to Koushirou...

><br>I shyly bend down and give Koushirou a slight kiss on the forehead. I hope he doesn't mind...

><br>He blinks at me, blushing slightly.

><br>Then...

><br>Then he finds time to give me a little happiness in his sorrow.

><br>He...kisses me.  
><br>On the lips.  
><br>I mean, he was still crying. But, he looks up at me, stretches up on his tip-toes, and kisses me, on the lips.  
><br>He pulls away, and I can feel a hot blush crawl up my neck.

><br>"Thank you, Taichi-san." he says in a soft and gentle voice, and walks off. To camp, I guess.  
><br>I kissed Izumi Koushirou.  
><br>And Izumi Koushirou kissed me back.  
><br>On the lips.  
><br>  
><br>~Koushirou~  
><br>I walk away from Taichi, my cheeks flushed a deep shade of crimson.  
><br>I kissed him.  
><br>I kissed Taichi.  
><br>On the lips.  
><br>Yagami Taichi.  
><br>Nothing agianst Taichi...but he's kind of a jerk. I mean, he did punch me...  
><br>Yet, I always admired him.  
><br>I mean, he's always been a excellent athlete, loyal friend, good leader, even if he does make a few mistakes...but he learns from them...  
><br>And, he is rather attractive...  
><br>What am I thinking!? It's Taichi! He likes...someone that's not me!  
><br>Not me!  
><br>As weird as it sounds, I like Jyou!  
><br>I still do!  
><br>But...but then what is this feeling I feel toward Taichi?  
  
><br>What is this feeling that makes me blush whenever I think about him?  
><br>What is this feeling of jealousy that I feel toward Sora...  
  
><br>The same I feel toward Mimi?  
><br>Do I...?  
><br>Do I...love...Taichi?  
><br>Do I love Jyou?  
><br>Or...do I...  
><br>Do I love them both?  
><br>  
><br>~Jyou~  
><br>Taichi.  
><br>Kissed.  
><br>Koushirou.  
><br>And Koushirou kissed him back. On the lips.  
><br>I'm sure Taichi just meant it in a friendly way.  
><br>I mean, it was just a little peck on the forehead.  
  
><br>Koushirou just took it the wrong way, that's all.  
><br>He thought it meant something else...  
><br>But...didn't it look like that Taichi...enjoyed the kiss?  
  
><br>No way.  
><br>He couldn't have.  
><br>But, there's a possiblity...

><br>No, there isn't.  
><br>Besides, I shouldn't even be caring about this!  
><br>I mean, I have Mimi!  
><br>I like her!  
><br>Correction: I should like her.  
><br>But, I don't.  
><br>I like someone else.  
><br>A boy.  
><br>All my life, I've been told that homosexuality is wrong.

><br>God doesn't want you to be gay.  
><br>Only freaks are gay.  
><br>Do I really love Koushirou, or am I just using this as a way to defy my parents?  
><br>Why do I have to think so much about it?  
><br>Maybe if I just don't think about it, maybe I'll forget about it, and then I won't love Koushirou anymore...  
><br>  
>~Taichi~<br>  
>I think I just dreamed up last night.<br>  
>I mean, there's no way that Koushirou could like me.<br>  
>I don't have low self-confidence or something. <br>  
>According to everyone, I have plenty of that.<br>  
>It's just obvious that Koushirou really likes Jyou. <br>  
>He might even love him.<br>  
>Just because I like Koushirou...<br>  
>Just because I hugged him...<br>  
>Just because he kissed me...<br>  
>Doesn't mean he loves me. <br>  
>I'm just a friend to him, I guess. <br>  
>It kind of hurts...<br>  
>Ok, it hurts a lot. <br>  
>I mean, in Koushirou's eyes...<br>  
>I'm just Taichi. The leader, the athlete, the goof-off, the goof-up.  
<br>  
>The friend.<br>  
>I'm tired of everyone seeing me that way. <br>  
>I mean, no one really sees who I am inside. They only see a hyper kid who isn't the sharpest tool in the shed. <br>  
>I guess I let Koushirou see a little of who I really was, in the church. <br>  
>But that's it. <br>  
>It doesn't really hurt...<br>  
>Yeah...<br>  
>It doesn't...<br>  
>And I'm not lying...<br>  
><br>~Koushirou~  
><br>I wonder if I took Taichi's kiss the wrong way.  
><br>I mean, he only have me a little peck on the forehead.

><br>Just a friendly little kiss.  
><br>Can boys give each other friendly kisses?  
><br>I don't think so.  
><br>Maybe I should stop thinking about this so much.  
><br>Can't I think about something else?  
><br>Probably not.  
><br>It's just so...frustrating.  
><br>I mean, it was frustrating when I felt...whatever I feel toward Jyou.  
><br>Now Taichi?

><br>They probably don't feel the same way I do.

><br>Well...there's a one in a million chance that Taichi feels the same way.

><br>But...Jyou....with Mimi...

><br>Well, the actual chances with Taichi are 3 in a 45687089.08.

><br>Yes, I did the math.

><br>It was late, and I had nothing else better to do.

><br>You know, I really need some sleep....

><br>

><br>~Jyou~

><br>He's just sitting there.

><br>Mimi fell asleep a while ago, leaning against me...

><br>But, Taichi is just sitting there.

><br>On the rise.

><br>Looking at the sky.

><br>What is he looking at?

><br>What is he thinking about?

><br>Who is he thinking about?

><br>Koushirou?

><br>How good it felt when he kissed him?

><br>How he wanted to feel more of his kisses?

><br>How much he-

><br>Ok, now I'm being paranoid...

><br>Maybe I'll go talk to Taichi.

><br>I ease Mimi off my shoulder, being careful not to wake her up. I tip-toe away as she begins to stir slightly.

><br>"Taichi?" I call out to him, hoping that I didn't wake up Mimi. Taichi turns toward me.

><br>"Jyou." his voice seems cold...

><br>"Thinking about Sora?" I ask him in a half-way teasing manner. It's just so obvious that Sora likes Taichi...please let him like her...

><br>"No." he responds, in the same cold tone of voice. I wonder why he's talking like that...

><br>"Ok then."

><br>"Thinking about Mimi?" he asks me, in an even colder voice. I turn toward him.

><br>"Taichi, are you ok?" I ask. Why is he acting so...?

><br>"Do you have any idea how much you're hurting him?" he stands up, and comes to face me.

><br>"Hurting who?..." Is he talking about Koushirou...?

><br>"Koushirou loves you." Taichi replies, in the same cold mono-tone.

><br>Koushirou....loves...me?

><br>I....love...him?

><br>Oh...my...god...

><br>Taichi.

><br>That snaps me back to reality.

><br>Taichi loves Koushirou.

><br>Koushirou loves me.

><br>And I love Koushirou.

><br>But...

><br>But...

><br>"Koushirou kissed you, Taichi." I say. "He likes you." Taichi gives me a sad, twisted smile.

><br>"But he doesn't love me. He loves you, Jyou." I think about that for a second. Maybe what Taichi really needs is to be happy...truly

happy...

><br>"I don't love him. I love Mimi..." I say, then mentally wince as I realize how fake and forced that sounded.

><br>"No...you love Koushirou." Whoa. How did Taichi do that? Well, I guess it was kind of obvious...ok, very obvious.

><br>"But...Taichi...you deserve Koushirou." I say. Taichi must seem really lonely...

><br>"Koushirou deserves someone he loves." Taichi responds, looking at the floor.

><br>"And how do you know who I love?"

><br>Koushiro.

><br>"I...I love you, Jyou. But...I think I could love you too, Taichi. I don't know who..."

><br>Choose.

><br>~Taichi~

><br>Choose.

><br>~Koushirou~

><br>Choose.

>\*\*\*<br>

>And so, he chose...<br>

End  
file.